

DIMITY IDEALIZED



All cotton fabrics this season are as profusely decorated and artistically designed as those of far more expensive materials. The little black and white dimity gown is lavishly trimmed with black chantilly and has an accordion plaited deep flounce in a very novel design. The corsage is low over a mousseline gumpie. The snail is white satin.

Uncertainty of Volcanoes

"Really, there is absolutely no telling what the volcanoes may do," said Henry Shaler Williams, Silliman Professor of Geology in Yale University. "They are not well understood by any one, for the laws upon which they operate are not well known. There are certain signs by which experts can tell within a comparatively short time what some of them are likely to do; but in the instance of some other volcanoes they may break forth without any warning at all."

"Speaking only from what I have read of the recent eruption in Martinique, and from what we know geologically and historically of the region, I am of the opinion that inasmuch as there was more than one eruption, it appearing that there was also one on St. Vincent, there will be no immediate successive eruption. The tendency will be to subside, now that some relief has been afforded the volcanic forces beneath the surface."

"But eruptions sometimes come in series. Then, too, it may be that the two volcanoes which are still more or

less active, Soufriere and Mont Pelee, work somewhat as Mount Vesuvius and Mount Etna have been known to work, the one inactive while the other emits more or less violently."

Like an Explosion in a Gigantic Boiler.
"A volcanic eruption is, on a grand scale, an explosion caused by the generation of steam in the great boiler under the surface. I am of the opinion that there were some great crevices in the vicinity of the island of Martinique, through which water either percolated for many years or by the subsiding of the sea a great inrush of water took place. The fact that the sea is said to have sunk a number of feet there would seem to indicate that there is a very great crack or crevice somewhere, and that the water that rushed in was great in volume. That produced a generation of steam which found vent through the craters of the two volcanoes."

"The modern scientific theory of the emission of lava is simply that the tremendous pressure is so great that despite the intense heat they are kept not quite molten, almost solid, perhaps."

By Professor
HENRY SHALER WILLIAMS
Of Yale

Origin of Lava and Hot Mud.

"When the explosion takes place, relieving the pressure, it happens often times that the rocks turn from their solidified state to a molten condition. Men spoke of the red hot mud that poured down the mountain. When that matter comes to the cooler air at the surface, especially if there is water with it, it is broken up into fine particles by atmospheric influences, and falls for great distances in the form of what people have described as ashes. They are not ashes, however, but particles of lava."

"Volcanoes are peculiar in their action. We really know but little about them. Scientists collect all data possible and study them carefully, but unfortunately it is not possible to study them in action with safety. You know, down at the bottom of the rich Comstock lode, the atmosphere is still so hot that it costs more to cool the air than the gold is worth when mined, and volcanoes have not been active in our country for a long time."

Sees a Comet Within the Orbit of the Earth

San Francisco, May 25.—The most important and interesting astronomical event of the year is the discovery of a comet practically within the earth's orbit, being nearer the sun than is our planet and revolving about the central luminary in 329 days.

This rapidly revolving stranger is the Brooks comet, of which the first view was obtained three weeks ago. The official news announcement issued by the University of California is as follows:

"That the comet 'Brooks' first observed about three weeks ago, revolves about the sun in one-quarter the number of days required by any comet ever before recorded is the remarkable

discovery just made by Director Armin O. Leuschner, of the Students' Observatory, and three of his students—Joel Stebbins, B. S., Fellow in Astronomy; R. H. Curtis, B. S., and C. A. G. Weymouth."

"As soon as the discovery of the comet by Brooks was announced observations were begun at the Lick Observatory. Astronomer Aitkins secured an observation. This was telegraphed to the Students' Observatory in Berkeley."

"A little later there was received a telegram announcing the results and observations made in Koenigsberg, Prussia, nine hours prior to that of Mr. Aitkins."

"Computations were entered into by the Berkeley astronomers and the remarkable discovery was made that this comet is nearer the sun than is the earth, and revolves about the sun in 329 days."

"No comet ever recorded before has a period of less than three and a half years."

"It is supposed that this is the same comet which was observed in 1748 for three days only, and which has never been seen since that time."

"These facts could not have been discovered from the available material had it not been that Professor Leuschner had recently perfected a new short method of determining the orbits."

Mistakes a Man Made In Building His Own House

Reading, Pa., May 17.—O. M. Weand, a railroad contractor, has just finished building a house for himself here and to commemorate the event, he has published an illustrated pamphlet of fifty or more pages containing the criticisms of leading citizens. The title of the book is "The Mistakes I Made in Building a House." Following are some of the criticisms:

"Of course, you are building the house, but if it were mine, I would run an open porch around the corner so as to connect the two porches."

Logical.
Lady to woman whose husband has just been sent to jail for wife-beating:

"Why do you think your husband will miss you?"
Woman—He'll miss me because he can't hit me.—Judge.

"I would prefer one large window in the second story front, instead of the double window."

"You'll make a mistake if you don't pebble-dash the exterior."

"You better run the 13 inch walls all the way up. It gets pretty windy out here sometimes."

"I think the ceilings are too low."

"My! How small the rooms are."

"You ought to be on the other side of the street."

"If it were my house I would prefer

A Matter of Need.
He—But don't you think you are somewhat extravagant?

His Daughter—Now, papa, don't be unreasonable. You know I never ask you for money except when I haven't any.—Till-Bits.

to have the cornice several inches higher."

"By all means put a double line of boards on the first floor. It keeps the cellar dust from coming through."

"Those chimney tops look like tombstones."

"The lawn steps should have been immediately in front of the main entrance."

"Why didn't you set the house in the middle of the lot?"

"Personally, I prefer steam heat to the hot-water system."

One on Lot's Wife.
Jones—I've a new one that you can't answer. What did Lot's wife turn to?

Smith—Why, you stupid, if she did not turn to a pillar of salt, what did she do?

Jones—Rubber.

MILADY'S SUMMER WRAP



This exquisite carriage, concert or Casino wrap is one of those luxurious creations which milady will delight in this summer. It is a dream in black and white accordion plaited chiffon and black lace over white satin.

Human Life the Payment:

Every Advance of Civilization
Demands
Its Tribute of Brawn and Blood

Nations have been baptized in human blood, and each foundation stone of progress has crushed the life out of some mortal. We daily read the story of deaths that come through disease, deaths that we call natural, and then we read the startling accounts of deaths that come suddenly and unexpectedly, to the well, strong, vigorous and active mortals who are busily engaged in the work of the world.

These latter emphasize the terrible fact that every human advance, every evidence of progress, every improvement that means a higher civilization, every wonderful machine, every great engineering feat, every towering building and every work that has a form stands as a monument to some life that has gone out that it might exist.

Digging and delving among the dry bones of statistics has resurrected figures full of interest in showing the value of a human life, not spared to disease and old age, but taken in the accomplishment of some work of human progress.

These figures show that through fierce war each square mile of territory gained or maintained by nations of the earth has cost a human life. Some have cost more, some less; but taking the world over, since history began, the records show a charge of one untimely death against each six hundred and forty acres.

Each pair of church spires that point toward the clouds stand for a monument to a grave somewhere. Since records of deaths by accident have been kept they show that the life of one mortal has gone out with each two churches reared. A poorly constructed scaffold, an insecure fastening, a parting rope, a swinging timber, a loose board and scores of other things that tell of human fallibility have contributed to make this record.

Men have burrowed in the ground and dug their own graves—their first temporary resting places where they were to lie in death—where a moment before they were in active life. Every five miles of tunnel blasted from the rocks and dug from the earth requires the life of one man.

We gather heat, light and power from the sun-made coal that was stored for us centuries ago, and each million and a half tons of it costs one miner's life before it passes from its ancient bed to the surface of the ground.

Since man has delighted in what is bright and lasting, he has sought for gold and made from it the great lever that moves the world; but it has had its price. Each two million dollars of

gold has asked for a human sacrifice and received it.

Since before the dawn of history, ships have spread their winglike sails and carried men from shore to shore, and recently harnessed steam has passed them in the race; but from the time when shipwrecks were first recorded until today the ships have demanded human toll, and at the end of each 50,000 miles that each one sails it drops a living soul into a never resurrecting sea, or casts it dead into the arms of the shore.

Where boats would not do man has suspended his bridges, and each one of these that spans navigable water

marks the spot where a man was brought to his death through an accident.

So on the steel highways, where, through the energy of steam, we rush with the speed of the wind, the law says that one life must be given for each 500,000 travellers, and the law is obeyed.

Look where you will these accidents confront you. Life with its requirements pays its way with life.

"I see that the Chicago packers use all of the pig except the squeal."

"Why not use that in making phonographs?"

MARK TWAIN AS A HUNTER.

Mark Twain sometimes writes and rewrites a page half a dozen times. Once, when staying with his sister-in-law, he disappeared for a whole day, leaving a half-finished story on his desk.

"Where in the world have you been?" asked Mrs. Quarry on his return.
"I have been hunting—for a word," drawled Mark, quietly. "and I've found it; so please give me something—to drink."

The Real Problem.
She—I found the sweetest little flat yesterday and if we have to live in a flat after we are married I want it. And it was only \$2500 a year.

He—Yes, but—

She—But what?

He—My salary is \$3000. What shall we do with the other \$500?

Strong and Weak Character

Revealed by the Different
Manners
In Which Men Smoke Cigars.

"Cigarology" is the title of a new art, the rules of which have been formulated after years of study by a European psychologist. Its object is to reveal character, and the claim is made that in no other way can the character of a stranger be more readily discovered than by observing the manner in which he smokes.

The man who holds his pipe carelessly in the corner of his mouth, letting it hang down, is a nonchalant, indolent person, and, on the other hand, the man who grasps it so firmly between his teeth that marks are left on the amber mouthpiece is nervous and highstrung.

Generosity, courtesy and loyalty are the characteristics of a man who fills his pipe recklessly and rapidly and who sends forth irregular puffs of smoke, but his friendship is not likely to last very long, and implicit confidence should at no time be placed in him. Coldness, reserve and caution are, on the contrary, the salient characteristics of a man who fills his pipe slowly and methodically and who smokes with the regularity of an automaton.

The results, however, obtained from a pipe are not by any means equal in value to those which are furnished by a cigar.

Many smokers carry their cigars in the upper left hand pockets of their vests, and the sole reason why they do so is because they want to have them at hand whenever they feel a desire to smoke. They may have a dozen cigar cases, yet they will not use them, simply because it takes a little longer to open a case and take a cigar out of it than it does to take a cigar from the vest pocket.

Of a quite different type are those who bite off the end of the cigar with their teeth. Prodigals and devil-may-care fellows they are, and woe to him who loans them any money except on the best security.

Fastidious men, after lighting their cigars, hold them, not only between their teeth and their lips, but also and the habit of indulging in day with two, three, four or even with all fingers of the left hand, and, after smoking for a while, they remove them from their mouths and examine very often of unscrupulousness and the lighted ends carefully to see if want of character.

Everything is in order, and especially if the fire is burning steadily and evenly. Men who act thus never waste any words and are generally shrewd and prudent. As a rule, they are worthy of confidence, which cannot be said of those who send forth the smoke from the two corners of their mouths in two divergent jets, since they are eccentric and unreliable.

Men who are quick tempered or of a lively temperament hardly touch the tip of the cigar with their teeth, and after two or three puffs they take it from the mouth and hold it in the hand.

Absent minded men frequently let the cigar go out, and, if they are not very choice in their taste, try to light it again. Akin to them are the men who, after smoking for a while, let the cigar go out and then throw it away—an infallible sign of a mind which may be very intuitive, but which is certainly not able to reason well or logically. They, however, are admirable persons when compared with those who at any time have the misfortune to place the lighted end of a cigar in their mouth.

A cigar tilted upward in the direction of the nose is said to be an unerring token of an energetic and impatient character, and, on the contrary, a cigar which is held in the opposite direction—namely, inclined toward the chin—is said to betoken melancholy and the habit of indulging in day with two, three, four or even with all fingers of the left hand, and, after smoking for a while, they remove them from their mouths and examine very often of unscrupulousness and the lighted ends carefully to see if want of character.

Difficulty in Getting Start in Life

The old story of the merchant who of a great merchant, after an unsuccessful quest for work, advertised for a young man, and, as a test of character, offered each applicant a bundle, knotted with twine, to open, and selected the youth for the vacant position who did not cut the knots until they were untied—that was good in the old days.

Now, the merchant would say to himself: "The position is worth a dollar a day, or ten cents an hour for ten hours work. If that young man wastes fifteen minutes' time, worth two and a half cents, trying to save a piece of twine worth one-eighth of a cent, he is no good to me."

"Billy" Rice, negro minstrel, used to tell the story of a man who picked up a pin as he was leaving the office

"Say, if that fellow's so small as to steal a pin off the floor, how much do you think he'd leave in my till?"

TYPE OF THE VICTIMS AT MARTINIQUE



JINERANT PASTRY-SELLER
ST. PIERRE

CARRISSE
A MARTINIQUE TYPE
TYPES OF MARTINIQUE
DANCES FROM
HEARNS "TWO YEARS
IN THE FRENCH WEST
INDIES" COPYRIGHT
BY HAGER & BROS.
1890

COOLIE HALF-DREED

THE GUDELLOUSE
HEAD-DESS

The scenes of suffering among the survivors of the Mt. Pelee eruption disaster are described by eye-witnesses as horrible and heartrending. The above authentic photographs will convey an adequate idea of the class of people who are now dying of starvation and disease on the island of Martinique for lack of adequate supplies; also victims of the terrible catastrophe.